Make This Make Sense!

"How does Christian Science nursing let your light shine?"

—Question asked of Christian Science nurses for their church's 2026 Annual Meeting

"My dad also started having seizures. At one point, his breathing stopped. I was there at the home with the other person – a Christian Scientist who was hired to take care of him. My dad's lips started to turn blue. I was basically hitting him and yelling at him saying, "Dad! Dad! Dad! Breathe! Dad! Breathe! Please, Dad! Breathe!" I was getting super upset. I yelled at the other woman to "Dial 911!" I hollered at her over and over. She laughed and laughed. She thought it was hilarious. She thought all of this was a joke. I was panicking and crying and screaming to get my dad to breathe and she was standing over there, laughing and laughing."

(Chrystal, "Happy Father's Day, Part 3: My dad's final chapter,", The Ex-Christian Scientist, https://exchristianscience.com/2017/06/25/happy-fathers-day-part-3-my-dads-final-chapter/)

Does letting one's light shine mean standing by idly, refusing to call for help, and LAUGHING and LAUGHING at SOMEBODY HAVING SEIZURES to the POINT OF THEIR BREATHING STOPPING and THEIR LIPS TURNING BLUE?

"As a Christian Science nurse, I strive to let my light shine through loving encouragement and spiritual strength."

—a Christian Science nurse in response to the question, "How does Christian Science nursing let your light shine?"

"You could smell it out in the hall. When I opened the door, a skull with the features of my father lifted itself up off the mattress and stared at me. He was in a hospital bed, but he wasn't in a hospital. He was in Sunrise Haven, a Christian Science nursing home in Kent, Washington, and the smell was decay, from the gangrene in his left foot."

(Caroline Fraser, "Dying the Christian Science way: the horror of my father's last days," The Guardian, https://www.theguardian.com/world/2019/aug/06/christian-science-church-medicine-death-horror-of-my-fathers-last-days)

What's so spiritual about letting someone decay under medical neglect until they die? How is that any form of strength, except for precisely the wrong kinds? How is letting someone rot away to a skull with their features a form of loving encouragement? By whose standards, on what planet? How did any of this nastiness so get repackaged as "loving, encouraging, positive, spiritual, etc.?"

Nope!
Still doesn't
make ANY
SENSE!